

The Springfield Sun.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

VOLUME I.

SPRINGFIELD, KY., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1905.

NUMBER 47

FORMER RESIDENT

Of Washington County Shoots and Kills an Indiana Man.

Evidence Brought Out at Coroner's Inquest Indicates Self-Defense.

LEE KENSEY DID THE SHOOTING.

The following article, from a paper printed at Orleans, Ind., gives a detailed account of a fatal shooting affray at that place Saturday night a week ago, in which Lee Kensey, former Washington county man, shot and instantly killed Alonzo Mead:

Alonzo Mead, living in Orleans, was shot and instantly killed last Saturday night by Lee Kensey. Kensey lives about a mile and a half south of Orleans, on what is known as the Renssela farm. The trouble first started in Kaufman's saloon. Mead and Kensey had been good friends for some time, and Kensey, in a joking manner, pitched a few peanut hulls at Mead, striking him on the hat. Mead became offended at this and a few words followed, when Mead struck Kensey on the head with his fist. Kensey refused to resent the attack, saying they had always been friends, and he was not looking for trouble. At this point Kensey left the saloon and went into Carter's restaurant, near by. Mead followed Kensey into the restaurant and renewed the attack, striking Kensey several times on the head with his fist. Mead proposed to go out into the street and settle the trouble, but Kensey remonstrated against having any trouble. Mead went out of the restaurant, and a few minutes afterward Kensey left the restaurant and went back to Kaufman's saloon and called for a glass of beer. Mead also appeared in the saloon and got a glass of beer. It seems to be disputed as to which of the two entered the saloon first. However, shortly after they met the trouble started again. Kensey struck Mead with a glass, whereupon they both drew revolvers and began firing at each other. Mead fired two shots, and Kensey fired five or six. None of Mead's shots took effect, but four of Kensey's struck Mead—two near the heart—one in the chest and one in the right side. Mead never spoke after the shooting began and died instantly. Kensey went over to Paoli and gave himself up to the sheriff about 2 o'clock Sunday morning, and is now confined in the county jail. Lee Kensey has lived in Orleans many years, and leaves a wife and a number of children. Lee Kensey came to this county about a year ago from Greenwood, near Indianapolis. He purchased the Renssela farm from Joseph Lynn, on which he still resides. He has a wife and two children. The coroner began investigating the case Sunday morning.

Lee Kensey lived in Washington county ten years ago. He is a son of Mr. Jerry Kensey, and he and his father are both well known in the county. Lee Kensey is a son-in-law of Mr. A. L. Perkins, near town. When he resided in this county Mr. Kensey was known as a quiet and well-behaved man. From the reading of the above clipping it would seem that the shooting was justifiable. The examining trial will take place to-day, and Mr. Perkins, who returned from Orleans last week, informs us that the attorneys say there will be no trouble in acquitting his son-in-law.

Farms For Sale.

A good farm near Williamsburg, 87 acres, first-class house, good tobacco barn; lays well, well fenced and watered. Price, \$2,500.

118 acre farm, five miles from Springfield; good improvements of every kind; 50 acres tobacco land.

80 acre farm located near Springfield, on pike; lays well and mostly in grass; good 5-room dwelling, tobacco barn.

255 acre farm, 3 miles from Springfield. Good dwelling, barn and outbuildings. Land lays well, mostly in grass. 30 acres first-class timber land. For further particulars call on

McELROY & WHARTON.

Six persons were badly injured while working on a new building at Bloomington, Ind., by their scaffold falling.

Can You Figure This Out?

Postmaster Waters has received the following, printed in circular form. Read it and see if you can "locate" its meaning:

FOR YOUR SUCCESS AND MINE. I originated for you and R. R. Co's. Success Layful plans, would reduce R. R. freight and cause many new Roads and Short Connecting Lines. Cause Enterprise and much money in the country. New York used part of my plans as the best of it. Attya. Look out for me and please have money and crowds ready to pay me. Will deliver short and pointed talks. Others are lecturing jokes without profit to you. Receive facts pay me and prosper. Advance me money as of old and I will furnish you Sewing Machines, a variety of Fruit Trees, Grape Vines and Marble stock at retail or wholesale. Many have made money by my suggestions give me the honors many have claimed and money duly mine. Resp't., J. M. PARKER.

Don't Miss The Lecture.

Mr. Edwin Southern, more familiarly known as "Cyclone" Southern, has been before the public continuously for over thirty years, appearing in every civilized country, and some countries that were not civilized. His lectures have been internationally celebrated for their realism and grim humor. They have been extensively copied by others who fail would "follow in his wake." He is favored with a personal magnetism and delightful charm possessed by few other lecturers on the platform. This Bureau has succeeded in securing Mr. Southern to deliver a series of his world-famous lectures, "If I were the Devil," in which he will appear in full costume as His Satanic Majesty as so desired by the local community.

Edwin "Cyclone" Southern stands alone, pre-eminent in his marvelous breadth of survey, matches and incomparable oratory, grim, cynical and Mephistophelean humor, and soul-stirring powers of description.

At Opera House, Springfield, Monday night, Oct. 23.

Painful Accident.

Kentucky Standard: Last Saturday five-year-old daughter of Mr. James Conway, of near Chaplin, met with a very painful accident. In passing through a door the child ran against a hook, and one of the upper eyelids was badly lacerated. She was taken to a Bloomfield physician, and several stitches were required to close the wound.

Gov. Beckham Declines.

Governor Beckham has declined to become a member of Thomas W. Johnson's proposed national committee investigating life insurance companies, on the ground that any hasty action before the conclusion of the investigation now being made might impair the advantages to be gained by the policyholders.

Indictment For Murder.

Harrodsburg, Ky., Oct. 12.—The grand jury, after three days of investigation, has returned two joint indictments against Policemen William Britton and Luther Herron, charging them with willful murder. Britton and Herron killed Representative Sam. C. Black and Walter Stotts in a pistol duel on the streets at Harrodsburg on the night of August 10. Black was killed instantly and Stotts died four hours later. Policemen Britton was shot twice through the head and had the middle finger of his "pistol hand" shot off. When the indictments were returned Judge Bell complied with the request of the defendants and called the cases. The defense insisted on an immediate trial. The attorneys for the prosecution offered no serious opposition, and Judge Bell set the cases for trial next Tuesday. Three lawyers have been employed to assist Commonwealth's Attorney Hardin and County Attorney Ailin in the prosecution. Three lawyers also represent the defendants.

Notice.

All parties knowing themselves indebted to Sidney Green, deceased, either by note or account, will please call and settle same at once. All parties having claims against said Sidney Green will present them, properly proven, to us on or before the 1st day of November, 1905. C. A. GREEN AND J. C. McELROY, Adm'rs of Sidney Green, deceased.

Poems Worth Keeping.

"NOW I LAY ME."

Near the campfire's flickering light,
In my blanket bed I lie,
Gazing through the shades of night
At the twinkling stars on high.
O'er me spirits in the air
Silent vigils seem to keep,
As I breathe my childhood's prayer,
"Now I lay me down to sleep."

Sadly sings the whip-poor-will
In the boughs of yonder tree,
Laughingly the dancing rill
Swells the midnight melody.
Faintly grows the flickering light,
Plaintively the birds of night
Fill the air with saddening cries.
O'er me they seem to cry:
"You may never more awake,"
Low I sigh: "If I should die,
I pray the Lord my soul to take."

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take."
—Old Seraphook.

AT CLOSE OF DAY.

(Mary L. Loomis in Good Housekeeping.)

Dear little hands that I can hold
Within the hollow of my palm;
Dear little frame that I can fold
Within the comfort of my arm;
God grant those hands may ever be
Faithful to Him, and true to me.

Dear tired feet, unclimbed by sleep;
They've traveled miles at home to-day.
I pray that God those feet will keep
Within the paths of truth away;
Great Guide, that they may ever be
Faithful to Thee, and true to me.

HARDESTY.

Wheat-sowing is about over in this vicinity, and tobacco-stripping is the talk of the farmer.

Mr. Earl Cheatham was in our vicinity Saturday.

Miss Lillie Sutherland and niece visited the family of J. H. Gray Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Sallie and Miss Lela Goodlett are visiting relatives in Mercer county this week.

'Mid those stars one face I see—
One the Saviour turned away—
Mother, who in infancy
Taught my baby lips to pray,
Her sweet spirit hovers near.
In this lonely mountain brake—
Take me to her, Saviour, dear,
"If I should die before I wake."

Fainter grows the flickering light,
Plaintively the birds of night
Fill the air with saddening cries.
O'er me they seem to cry:
"You may never more awake,"
Low I sigh: "If I should die,
I pray the Lord my soul to take."

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take."
—Old Seraphook.

I lay my boy down in his bed,
And kiss the yielding finger-tips;
Dream angels throng about his head,
And slumber seals those noisy lips.
O God grant those lips may ever be
Faithful to Him, and true to me.

Heart of my heart, my child, my son,
The mother's flesh is like to thine;
I yield thee to a mightier One
To keep thee in His strength divine—
My Samuel to God I bring;
Behold thy servant, Father, King.

Messrs. Will and Edgar Gray were in Williamsburg on Sunday evening.

Mr. Richard Snider was in this vicinity Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Thurman Cheser was in Springfield on business Saturday.

Several from here attended church at Mount Zion Sunday, where they are having a good meeting, and great good is expected as the result.

Mr. Martin Sutherland is suffering intensely from a boil at this writing.

"Uncle" Joe Hall is very sick at this time.

Sheriff's Ticket.

At a meeting of the Republican County Committee here last Saturday Mr. J. R. Wharton was nominated for Sheriff. Mr. Wharton accepted the nomination. The Sun is informed that he has selected as his deputies Mr. C. R. Filiatreau, whose card appeared in the last issue of The Sun declining the nomination as the head of the sheriff's ticket, Mr. C. W. Oder, and Mr. Neal Barnett.

Death of Child.

Nannie Duncan, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Duncan, of the Pleasant Grove neighborhood, died Sunday evening, at about 6 o'clock, after an illness of more than three months. The child was twenty-one months old, and was unusually bright and attractive. It was stricken during the summer with a very obstinate bowel and stomach trouble, and gradually grew worse until the end. The body was buried Monday evening in the cemetery at Pleasant Grove. The father, mother, grandparents and other relatives, who were so fond of the little one, in whom was the light and joy of the home, have the sympathy of all. Nothing touches the human heart like the sufferings of a little child, and those of us who have been touched by the cruelty of the little sufferers know nothing of the anguish which clutches at the very soul of the parent. Perhaps it is better that this dear little girl has gone away, where there is never a pain, and never a tear, and never an ache for the heart."

Improving.

Mr. Thomas Scroggins, who has been at the point of death for several days, the result of a severe attack of typhoid fever, is reported better.

Good Sales Reported.

S. M. Campbell reports the Derringer and O'Neal sale on the 12th as being very well attended; everything sold high. Also reports a sale in Boyle county, where the 14th—good, all-around sale. Court day at Danville Monday very dull.

Dangerously Ill.

Mr. Robert McElroy, of Williamsburg, is dangerously ill of phlegmonous erysipelas. About two weeks ago he scratched his hand with a thorn, to which little attention was paid until the arm began to swell, and when a physician was summoned, it was found he was in a dangerous condition. His friends fear he can not recover.

Notice, Taxpayers.

County and State taxes for 1905 are due and must be paid at once. After December 1 penalty will be added. All persons owing back taxes must settle, or their property will be advertised for sale. My term in office expires January 1, and all business must be settled.

BYRON CROAKE, S. W. C.

Death of R. H. Carothers.

Bardstown, Ky., October 13.—R. H. Carothers, one of Nelson county's most estimable young men, is dead of consumption and heart trouble. He was thirty-eight years of age, and leaves a widow and two children and other relatives in Louisville.

Letter List.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the Springfield Postoffice for the week ending October 18:

Jake Massey, Hettie Offutt, Mrs. Alle Montgomery, S. F. Perkins, Joe Koloz, G. W. Thomas, G. D. Thornton, Jim Steel, E. R. Watson, Miss Kate Weaver, Mrs. N. K. Wheatley, T. S. Williams, Joseph Wilkins.

W. A. WATKINS, Postmaster.

Boy Indicted For Murder.

Harrodsburg, Oct. 12.—John Marshall, aged twelve years, was indicted to-day by the grand jury for killing Peter Crockett, a boy of about the same age. The Marshall child stole a pistol out of his father's home and took it with him, along with a squad of boys, who went out to Salt river swimming. Young Marshall fired several shots at his companions—"just for fun"—and killed the little Crockett boy.

LIQUOR CRAZED.

Peter Vandivier's Deed Near Harrodsburg.—Attempted to Kill His Wife and Young Son.

Harrodsburg, Ky., Oct. 12.—Last night Peter Vandivier, a blacksmith in the county, attempted to kill his wife and son, set fire to his home and then cut his own throat. Mrs. Vandivier, her son, Thomas, and Albert McDonelly, a neighbor boy, returned from church to the Vandivier home, two miles from Harrodsburg, to find Vandivier lying upon a couch suffering from a protracted spree. The boys retired, and within a short while heard Mrs. Vandivier crying murder and calling for help.

When they rushed into the room they found Vandivier holding his wife by the throat and snapping a pistol pointed at her breast. Young Vandivier grabbed the weapon and pulled the muzzle aside just as it exploded, the bullet passing between himself and his mother. McDonelly then began beating the crazed man over the head with a club.

Vandivier threw the pistol aside, grabbed a razor and slashed Mrs. Vandivier across the arm. The son again grabbed the furious father, and in the struggle over the razor the boy's hand was severely cut. The mother escaped from the room and the boys followed in their night clothes. They fled to the home of a neighbor and relative, Charles Vandivier.

The Harrodsburg police force was notified, and two policemen hurried to Peter Vandivier's home. There they found Vandivier just breathing his last. They put out his chin cut, his forehead, one of his arms and one on the body. On the floor he had piled the bedclothes and set them on fire, and the house was burning when the police arrived. They put out the fire, but not until a hole several feet square had been burned through the floor.

Vandivier twice before had attempted to kill his wife. The last time, about two months ago, he was tried before Judge Bosch and allowed to go on condition that he would leave the State. He went to Indiana, but returned ten days ago. He had arranged to sell all his property next week and remove his family to Louisville.

50c ADVERTISE- MENT

Sells a \$3,400 Farm.

A few weeks ago Mr. Clayton Stallings advertised his farm for sale through the columns of The Sun. The farm was sold to Mr. W. C. Hamilton, of Fredericktown. Mr. Hamilton said to The Sun: "As soon as I saw the advertisement in The Sun I immediately went to Mr. Stallings and bought his farm."

TEXAS.

Rev. Furdom, who has been holding protracted meeting at Tatham Springs for the last few weeks, has returned home. He reports a good meeting.

Mr. J. W. Taylor, of Mt. Washington, visited his sister, Miss Nettie Taylor, here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. S. M. Smith, of Springfield, is the guest of Mrs. R. L. Arnold.

Born—To the wife of Clay Brady, October 10, a boy, and to the wife of Will Roberson, on the 14th, a boy.

Quite a number of wild ducks passed through here Monday. Nine of them were killed by B. W. Wilham.

Mr. Edwards, of Perryville, was here Monday on business.

Quite a number of wild ducks passed through here Monday. Nine of them were killed by B. W. Wilham.

Rev. W. T. Gordon, of Louisville, is visiting his relatives here.

Mr. T. B. Gordon and wife will leave the last of this month to make their future home in Missouri.

Mr. J. R. Claybrooke and wife have returned home from Louisville. Mr. Claybrooke has been there for several weeks under treatment.

Mrs. Meddams Arnold and Smith were guests of Mrs. Lula Robertson recently.

W. T. EWING, HARRODSBURG, KY.

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A FARM?

A NICE HOME IN WASHINGTON OR MERCER COUNTIES?

OR IN ANY OF THE SURROUNDING COUNTIES? IF SO WRITE TO

W. T. EWING, REAL ESTATE AGENCY, HARRODSBURG, KY.

W. T. EWING, HARRODSBURG, KY.

SPRINGFIELD

TWENTY-ONE YEARS AGO.

Some "News" of Nearly A Quarter of a Century ago.

Mr. W. T. Ewing, the real estate man, of Harrodsburg, has sent to The Sun a copy of the Washington Leader, a paper printed in Springfield on Thursday, October 9, 1884, and of which he was editor. Below we reproduce some of the items of "news" which happened away back in the eighties:

LOCAL NEWS.

There is not a vacant storehouse in town.

Your only hope to make big sales this fall is to advertise your stock.

Dead men don't advertise, but live, energetic merchants show their snap by drumming up trade.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week: J. B. Pile to Miss Delia Borders, and R. N. Lanham to Miss Brunette B. Wilson.

To those who have made inquiries, we wish to say that the postoffice address of Oroneth Peter, county school superintendent, is Mackville, Ky.

It is reported that squirrels are so thick in some parts of this county that they are destroying the crops, yet some of our crack rifle shots always return without a scalp.

J. D. Duncan having resigned as postmaster at Springfield, R. M. Thompson was appointed in his stead. Mr. Duncan intends to find in Kansas a new home for himself and family.

Rev. Miles Saunders says he will begin a series of lectures on the "Kings of Israel" next Sunday night. This will be very interesting at this time, as the Springfield school lessons relate to Israel's rulers.

A gentleman who came up on the train with Mr. Zimmerman, the railroad man, says that Mr. Zimmerman told him that the line through Springfield was Huntington's favorite route, and that he has no doubt as to its being built very soon.

The residence of John W. Burton, near Williamsburg, burned to the ground last Saturday night with all its contents. Mr. Burton and family were absent at the time, and it is not known how it caught. The loss is between \$1,500 and \$1,500, and was insured, but we understand that it had run out a few days before the fire.

SOCIETY AND PERSONAL.

Beneath a shady tree they sat; He held her hand, she held his hat; I held my breath and lay right flat; They kissed—I saw them do it; He held that kissing was no crime; She held her head up every time; I held my peace and wrote this rhyme, While they thought no one knew it.—(Princeton I. M.)

Mrs. A. C. Kimball is visiting in St.

Louis, Mo.

John F. Greene and family have returned from Louisville.

Mr. Charles Bailey and family are visiting in Campbellsville.

Miss Lida McChord, of Lebanon, is visiting Mrs. A. H. McChord.

Mr. George Medley returned home from Louisville last Thursday.

Rev. V. Elgin and family have gone to their new home in Cadiz, Ky.

David Duncan and family went to Louisville last week to the Exposition. Mrs. Buchanan has returned, and is in her old position at Lenchman & Co.'s store.

R. A. McElroy was in Hopkinsville last week exhibiting his fine stock at the fair.

Clifton Green has gone to Nashville, Tenn., where he will attend Vanderbilt University.

Miss Lettie McElroy, of Marion county, was the guest of Miss Sally McElroy last Sunday.

Mrs. Shackelford and Miss Fannie Harrison, of Marion county, are guests of Dr. Ray's family.

Mrs. Joseph Claybrooke, of Louisville, who has been visiting relatives in this county, returned to her home last Thursday.

R. H. McElroy and wife and Miss Hattie McElroy, who were at the Exposition last week, returned home last Saturday.

T. C. Yankey arrived home from Louisville last Saturday. He says his return trip was more enjoyable than that to the city. Why?

DEATHS.

In Danville, October 4, James Harlan, Jr. He was a brother of Mrs. A. H. McChord, of our town.

On October 2, near Pleasant Grove, Eliza Williams, infant daughter of J. L. and Mary Williams, aged two years and three months.

On the 29th ult., at St. Rose Convent, near this place, Brother Michael Whelan, in the eightieth year of his age.

COUNTY NEWS.

ANTIOCH.

ANTIOCH, October 4.—[Correspondence Leader.]—Farmers are very busy sowing grain.

Mr. Hayse, of Nelson, bought of F. B. Mitchell eight young calves for \$160. Stephen Colvin sold his farm to J. Colvin for \$3,000. Mr. Colvin intends moving to Illinois.

Aunt Joe Dennis, who has been visiting her brother, Wm. Yeager, has re-

turned to her home in Missouri. Duncannon and Antioch turnpike will be completed by December 25.

FREDERICKSTOWN.

FREDERICKSTOWN, October 6.—[Correspondence Leader.]—Alex. Hamilton, near here, has a stalk of popcorn which has on it thirteen ears of well-matured corn, of average size, and all filled. Who can beat it?

The farmers of this community are engaged in cutting corn and sowing wheat. The weather is exceedingly hot.

Mat. Book, the celebrated banjo picker, has been here two days entertaining the people with his songs.

The health of this community is very good.

Mrs. M. L. Connor and little son, Henry, are visiting relatives in Missouri.

WALTON'S LICK.

WALTON'S LICK, September 29.—[Correspondence Leader.]—Zack Crow's house caught fire about 10 o'clock in the night and burned to the ground, consuming all the children's clothing. The house was insured for \$300. Two other houses burned not far from here last week.

The Kansas and Illinois fever in this section seems incurable. Many are selling out of the west, among whom are Sam. Dorsey, R. T. Bishop and others.

Last week an old man by the name of James Cheser, near here, died in the eighty-first year of his age. He was taken into the Baptist church a few days before his death.

SHARPSVILLE.

SHARPSVILLE, September 30.—[Correspondence Leader.]—Somebody has said that May was the sweetest month of the year, but that was before the introduction of sorghum. Now the sweetest month begins about September 1 and continues about two months. However, we must say that, while it is sweet, it is not so pleasant for a fellow to go about a sorghum factory with a good suit of clothes on, especially if there happens to be about half a dozen children around. The man who can get away without getting finger prints on his clothes would make a first-class circus performer.

WILLISBURG.

WILLISBURG, October 8.—[Correspondence Leader.]—The dwelling house and meat house of Capt. J. W. Burton were destroyed by fire last Saturday morning, with all the contents. Loss, about \$3,000. Insurance, \$2,000. The Captain and his wife had gone on Saturday evening to Harrodsburg in order to consult Dr. Price in regard to Mrs. Burton's health, she having been an invalid for several years. The rest of the family were at different places in the neighborhood. The house was discovered to be on fire about 3 o'clock a. m.

J. W. Shirley sold a small tract of land, containing about twenty-eight acres, to George Cutsinger for \$20 per acre.

Mrs. Francis Taylor sold her farm, containing ninety-three acres, to Elias

Perkins for \$13 per acre.

The protracted meeting held at this place by Professor Long, of Oxford, Mississippi, closed Monday night with twelve additions to the church.

POLITICS.

St. John has accepted the Prohibition nomination for the Presidency.

We put the Frankfort Capital in front of the procession of State weeklies.

Cleveland's reception at his home in Buffalo eclipsed anything of the kind that has happened for some time.

Blaine says he can't come to Louisville because of previous engagements. Belva A. Lockwood readily accepted the invitation and will come in two weeks.

The following from the "Rambler" indicates that people snored twenty-one years ago:

I have hung over a precipice in a horrible midnight dream. I have looked down the muzzle of a cannon (unloaded) and faced the lurid wrath of a charging lumberjerk. Yet never did I experience such feelings as I did when sleeping in a hotel bedroom with six men. The snore storm was dreadful. It was fatal to my nap. It was varied: the constant snarl, resembling that of a cur, was broken into lumps, each seeming the death note of the owner. And, oh, how I prayed that the end might come, and that the spirit might go out in one of those lumps and roll unobserved into the regions of bliss. Put me in a stable with long-eared things; tickle them till they bray the boards off the roof, and I can sleep more soundly than I can with a man who maliciously lies upon his back and permits all the mean things he has done during the day to center in a fiendish snore.

Horace Greeley's Oddities.

Ellery Channing was associated with Horace Greeley in the editorial rooms of the New York Tribune in 1844 shortly before going to Europe. Several times made very just observations to me about the great editor and his quaint habits. He said Mr. Greeley was a genuine man, original. His peculiarities were not assumed, but natural. He would write at his desk while persons were talking to him. His time was so fully occupied that he had no time to spare. He had others made of the same color. He was very anxious that these should go in at the appointed day, he thought them so important. "Greeley's dress, which was much remarked on, was not an affectation," said Channing. "His famous white coat was originally given to him. Then he had others made of the same color. It was very becoming. He also wore a white hat on the back of his head. He spoke with a queer whining voice and was constantly losing his pen, his scissors and the other properties of his desk. 'Where's my pen, my scissors?' was his frequent exclamation. Finally they fastened his scissors to his person so that he could not lose them."—Critic.

Mrs. R. T. Oglesby, of Winnetta, Ill., who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Radford, will return home to-morrow.

A Wise Owl.



First Owl—Blow my feather! Wouldn't you like to be a peacock, dear?
Second Owl—No, thanks. Fancy making love with all those eyes on me! I should be too bashful.—Punch.

\$600 Given Away.

The Weekly Courier-Journal (Henry Watterson's paper) wants to share the profits of this prosperous year with its subscribers. It proposes to give away twenty Christmas presents ranging from \$100 to \$200, amounting to \$600 in all. There will be four general presents of \$100, \$50, \$20 and \$10, and sixteen presents of \$30 and \$20 to be given in the States of Kentucky, Indiana, Tennessee, Texas, Mississippi, Missouri, Virginia and Alabama. The plan is fair and simple. Write to the Courier-Journal Company, Louisville, Ky., for a copy of the Weekly Courier-Journal, giving full details. It will be sent free.

Frightful Suffering Relieved.

Suffering frightfully from the virulent poisons of undigested food, C. G. Grayson, of Lulu, Miss., took Dr. King's New Life Pills, "with the result," he writes, "that I was cured." All stomach and bowel disorders give way to their tonic, laxative properties. 25 cents at C. J. Hayden's drug store, guaranteed.

A Daily Paper Free?

Well, not exactly Free, but the next thing to it. What do you think of this offer?

The Springfield Sun and Chicago National Daily Review

\$1.50 A YEAR.

This offer is open for a limited time only. We can't tell how long we shall have an opportunity to give you such a bargain, so come early.

Pay up your arrearages and a year in advance, and for only 50 cents additional we send you a Daily Newspaper for one year. Think of it!

The CHICAGO NATIONAL DAILY REVIEW is a phenomenal success. It is a four-page, seven-column paper, printed in large type on good quality of paper. Started in January, 1905, it already has thousands of subscribers, and it intends to add thousands more in the next few weeks by means of an arrangement with The Sun and other newspapers, such as we have outlined above.

The CHICAGO NATIONAL DAILY REVIEW is published every week day in the year, and contains all the news that's worth remembering. It has a complete market report, excellent reading matter for the family, condensed and readable reports of the world's news, and every day gives its readers a magazine article by one of the high class special writers on its staff.

Remember that the regular price of the CHICAGO NATIONAL DAILY REVIEW is One Dollar per year. For a limited time only, all new subscribers to The Sun who pay a year in advance, and all old subscribers who pay arrearages and a year in advance can get the REVIEW for only 50 cents additional.

Don't wait; now is the time to get a Good Daily Newspaper for the smallest price ever offered.

Address THE SUN, Springfield, Kentucky.

YOUR WINTER COAL!

Now is the time to give us your order. You know we handle the best goods.

McClure & Wells

The Farmer

Will find our line of Buggies, Harness, Farming Implement, etc., complete.

Old Hickory, Studebaker and Champion Farm Wagons are the best. They have stood the test of time; they have been found not wanting in strength and durability, but WANTED by every experienced farmer and wagoner.

We handle the Ohio Feed Cutters, the best in the world.

If you need fencing buy that which has been proven the best, The Page and Elwood Field Fencing.

The Hagan Gasoline Engine

Is noted for its simplicity and strength. "It keeps a-run-in" This can not be said of other makes of "gasolines". Most of them often refuse to "budge," and that, too, at a time when "budging" is very necessary. Buy the Hagan and you will save Worry, and "Wickedness."

McClure & Wells, Springfield, Ky.

FAR-REACHING

Investigation To Be Made By Kentucky Railroad Commission—Statement By Chairman McChord.

Frankfort, Ky., Oct. 12.—Definite decision to make a sweeping and general investigation of all localities between points in Kentucky was made by the Railroad Commission after an all-day session. Demurrers to the intervening petition filed by representatives of the Commonwealth, motions to strike numerous allegations from the complaints originally lodged with the commission, and efforts to dismiss the proceedings were made and argued, but Chairman McChord, speaking for all the commission, ruled late to-night that the investigation would proceed in pursuance with the original complaints.

In deciding to investigate the local rates of Kentucky, it is believed that one of the longest, if not, one of the most important, legal battles in the history of the State has begun. As expressed by Walker D. Hines, the investigation about to be opened is considered "of the greatest importance, because it not only deals with all the railway earnings in Kentucky, but with the expenditure of the citizens."

Methods of procedure on the part of the commission have not been decided upon, but will be determined in a few days. The complaints and charges are so general that they cover every local rate charged between every shipping point in the State. This brings each railroad and each rate charged by that road into the investigation. Such a procedure is without a precedent in the history of the State, although it has been attempted in other States, and the commission must determine the exact means and methods of examination and the exact particulars which they wish to have displayed.

At the conclusion of arguments, Chairman McChord rendered the following decision for the commission:

"Gentlemen, we have listened to this discussion with a good deal of interest. There have been some technical points raised here, but this commission is never technical about anything. We feel that the entire question of rates is now before us, and we are charged with the duty of seeing that all the laws pertaining to the railroads are faithfully executed, and especially charged with the duty of seeing that the rates collected by the railroads are just and reasonable. We are disposed to brush aside everything that smacks

of technicality on this subject, and we hold that the entire subject is now before us, and we shall proceed with the investigation of rates.

"Now, it is our special desire to accommodate all parties in any way possible. We realize, of course, that questions will arise as to the rates of some of the roads that will not affect others, but we believe we can come together with the representatives of the railroads and the representatives of the Commonwealth and agree on a plan or basis of procedure that will simplify matters and enable us to get right at the question in the shortest way possible, without any inconvenience to anybody. We will be glad to co-operate with the gentlemen on both sides in the effort to do that."

Encouraging.



Loses Diamond Rings.

Cholly—Before I had sat in the game ten minutes I had lost \$15; then my luck began to change.

Food—Of course!

Cholly—Yes, and in the next two hours I only lost \$7.25, but Jove! Leslie's Weekly.

Lehannon Enterprise: Last week, while in Louisville shopping and attending the Horse Show, Mrs. Percy C. Johnson, of this city, lost two diamond rings valued at \$550, Saturday evening Mrs. Johnson, who had spent the week in the city, was joined by her husband, and the two went to the New Seelbach hotel to dinner. While there Mrs. Johnson stepped into a lavatory to wash her hands, and removed her rings and placed them on a washstand. When she had completed her toilet she forgot the rings and left without them. The loss was discovered some twenty minutes later, and she hurried to the room, but they were gone. The matter was reported promptly to the hotel management and also to the detectives. A reward of \$100 was offered by Mr. Johnson, and an additional reward of \$50 by the hotel for their return, but thus far nothing has been heard of the missing jewelry.



Cholly—Allow me, Miss—Smith to introduce you to my fiancée.

Miss Smith—Pleased to meet you, in deed. And does the same ring that he gave me fit you too?—Browning's Magazine.

Marion Items.

Falcon: Mr. James H. Mattingly, aged sixty-nine years, died at his home in Chicago Sunday morning at 7 o'clock after a lingering illness of Bright's disease.

Nellie, the thirteen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Lowe, who had been an invalid for several years, died at her home Tuesday.

Mr. Joe W. Berry, son of Mr. S. J. Berry, of Gravel Switch, and Miss Flora Chambers, aged fourteen years, daughter of Mr. Jesse Chambers, of Boyle county, were married Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Henry Gilmore had a narrow escape from death Wednesday. He and Mr. J. A. Hardesty, Sr., attended the Wathen sale, and they were driving a balky horse, which in some way threw Mr. Gilmore under its feet and cut him to the bone on the right arm and otherwise bruised him up.

Horses Handled

We are going to handle horses at the Fair Grounds, having decided to permanently engage in this business at Springfield.

Breaking,
Handling,
Buying,
Selling,



Will be our business. Every animal given into our care will be carefully attended to, and when delivered to the owners it will be our aim to give to them better animals in every particular than when received at the stables. Call upon us at the Fair Grounds, or write to us at Springfield for terms and prices.

L. D. Baker

MT. ZION.

[Left From Last Week.] Quarterly meeting was held here Sunday and Monday. Rev. Robinson, the presiding elder, preached two fine sermons to large congregations.

Mr. Wiley Wilkerson, of Bloomfield, was here Sunday. Mesdames Laura Lee and Lydia Walker, of Belmont, are visiting the family of Mr. Jesse Williams and other relatives.

Miss Ruby Tyler, of Smithville, who has been visiting Mrs. Claudia Neale for two weeks, will return home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Cokendolpher and daughter, Hazel, of Bloomfield, attended church here Sunday and spent the day with Mrs. Kate Williams.

Rev. James Williams, of Shiloh, and Mrs. Sue Williams and daughter, Mrs. J. N. Hays, were the guests of Mrs. C. M. Williams last Thursday.

Little Mary Taylor is confined to her room with chicken pox.

Miss Ora Pinkston has returned home after a week's visit to relatives at Tatham.

Mr. S. A. Bayne and son, Johnny, were in Springfield Saturday on business.

Clixton Taylor, who is attending school in Bardtown, is spending this week at home.

Miss Grant Hays spent several days in Louisville last week.

Mrs. Minnie Sutherland visited Mr. Charles Yates and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Snyder and children, of Valley Hill, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. S. A. Bayne.

Mrs. Yager and daughter, Alta, of Chaplin Ford, visited Mrs. R. A. Russell last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Bonta and Mr. W. H. Russell and mother are attending Presbytery at Bowling, in Mercer county. While there they will visit relatives in and around Harrodsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Moore, of Mooreville, visited the latter's son, Mrs. Mattie Bayne, Sunday.

The Williams family held their annual reunion at the home Mr. Walter Williams, of Pleasant Grove, last Friday. Nearly all the near relatives were present and a very enjoyable day was spent. Those present from this place were Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Williams, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Williams and little son, Thomas Dawson, Mesdames Kate Williams and J. N. Hays, Miss Lydia Williams and Master Thomas Marshall Williams.

Peoples Deposit Bank,

Springfield, — Kentucky.

ORGANIZED DECEMBER 1889.
CAPITAL \$50,000.
Surplus and Profits \$20,000.

OFFICERS:
Geo. D. Robertson, President.
Hon. J. H. Thurman, Vice-President.
J. B. Johnson, Cashier.
Chas. M. McChord, Asst. Cashier.
R. C. Lee, Bookkeeper.

DIRECTORS:
Geo. D. Robertson, W. L. Graham, Joseph H. Thurman, J. W. Satterly, T. M. Blanford.

Your Banking Business Solicited. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Money-Mad.

Governor Hanly, of Indiana, in a recent speech, said:

"This nation has gone money-mad. For ten years this land has enjoyed material wealth and prosperity such as the world has never before seen, and during that time this madness has come upon us in full force. We have forgotten the commandment, 'Thou shalt not steal,' and we are taking the position that it does not matter how money is obtained so long as it is got. We can not continue in this road indefinitely and secure the continuance of free institutions. The dangers of peace will destroy this country at the present rate, just as certainly as a disastrous war."

Last Hoop Vanished.

When leading physicians said that W. M. Smithard, of Pekin, Iowa, had incurable consumption, his last hope vanished; but Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, saved him from the grave. He says: "This great specific completely cured me and saved my life. Since then I have used it for over ten years and consider it a marvelous throat and lung cure." Strictly scientific cure for Coughs, Sore Throats or Colds; preventive of Pneumonia. Guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00 bottles at C. J. Hayden's drug store. Trial bottle free.

Three children in the family of Frank Standland, near Mt. Washington, died of typhoid fever.

Public Sale

OF RESIDENCE OF

Sidney Green, Dec'd.
Saturday, October 28, 1905.

We will, on the above date, at 2 o'clock, p. m., offer for sale to the highest bidder, the beautiful new 10-room residence, located on the south side of east Main street, in the town of Springfield, Ky. This is one of the most desirable homes in Springfield, being new and up-to-date in every respect. Mr. Green had it built under the supervision of a master builder, and using nothing but the best material that money could buy. This house has bath rooms both on first and second floors, electric lights all over the house, a splendid cellar, large front and back porches, 6 large closets and china cabinet, stable, carriage house, smoke house, coal house, and in fact everything necessary for comfort and convenience. Enclosed with new iron fence, has concrete walk in front and around house, yard nicely set in bluegrass, and nice thrifty shade trees planted and growing. This is a beautiful location, near graded school and a place that is complete in every respect. At the very low price for sale the lot adjoining this property, fronting on Main street 60 feet and running back about 225 feet to the branch. We will also sell a lot of household furniture. Sale will take place at the house. Terms made known day of sale. For further information call on or address

C. A. GREEN and J. C. McELROY, Admsrs.

Standland, near Mt. Washington, died of typhoid fever.

THE FIRST National Bank,

—OF—
SPRINGFIELD, KENTUCKY.

CAPITAL \$50,000.
Surplus and Undivided Profits \$25,000.

OFFICERS:
R. L. Lister, President.
John W. Lewis, Vice-President.
A. C. McElroy, Cashier.
L. E. Cain, Asst. Cashier.
E. E. Foster, Bookkeeper.

DIRECTORS:
R. L. Lister, J. W. Lewis, William Green, F. M. Campbell, R. B. Eddles, H. M. Grundy, Jno. O. Fulin.

We grant every favor consistent with safe banking. If you have not already an account with this bank we invite your patronage.

LEO HAYDA. S. B. THOMPSON, JR.

HAYDON & THOMPSON,

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE.

Springfield, Ky.

Nice Outfits For Traveling Men.

Phone 18.



Light as a Zephyr

Do you want light biscuits and filmy pastry? That's the kind KENTUCKY STAR FLOUR makes. You can't make dark bread or soggy cake with it. It bakes the lightest, whitest, purest soft, and lots of it.

Lighten your baking and lighten your cares by using KENTUCKY STANDARD FLOUR. Better try it To-Day.

Chaplin Water Power Roller Mills, D. B. SUTHERLAND, Proprietor.

Subscribe for The Sun. \$1.00 year.

Goats From Malta.

LaRue Herald: Secretary Wilson announces that the government has imported sixty-eight goats from Malta. We are not informed yet whether they are to be milk goats or the ordinary scapegoats, of which we have so many at the present time in the agricultural department.

Notice—Notice is hereby given that my son, Harvey Seo, has left my household, and all persons are warned not to sell him anything on my account, as I will not be responsible. This Sept. 25, 1905.
47nd. B. C. SEA.

YOU NEED IT SALVE CURES

Yonneedil Salve manufactured by Dr. J. W. Thomas, Hodgenville, Ky., is one of the very few salves which absolutely cures piles. As an evidence of its wonderful curative properties, Dr. Thomas now has on file in his office 1425 testimonials, coming from people who have been cured or greatly benefited the past year. This is a new salve, having been on the market about one year and the 1425 testimonials come as a result of the sale of 2646 boxes.

For Sale By All Druggists.

DR. J. W. THOMAS,
Hodgenville, Ky.

JOHN Y MAYES,

Funeral Director

—And—

Licensed Embalmer,

SPRINGFIELD, — KENTUCKY.

Best Attention.

Every courtesy shown.

Handsome Line of Caskets and Burial Robes.

Telephone: Day, 19; Night, 74.

Farm Bargains.

191 acres, in Mercer county, on pike; handsomely improved, fine land, near railroad and new town, with grist mill over river from farm with good trade. Both farm and mill for \$12,000—1 cash, 96 acres, with 5-room house, good land, near Mackville, \$2,300—964 acres on county road, near Mackville, improved, \$2,000—127 acres at Cardwell, on pike, well improved, \$2,000—166 and 196 acres, Washington county farms, highly improved, both bargains at price, \$99 an acre—310 acres, Mercer county farms, as good as any \$100 land, \$90 an acre—100 acres in two miles Harrodsburg, on pike, a bargain at price, \$99 an acre—171 acres, Mercer county farm, new residence, fine grass land, only \$30 an acre—216 acres, Mercer county, splendid producing farm, well improved, on pike, only \$55 an acre—And many other properties. Write me if you wish to buy or sell.

W. T. EWING, Real Estate Agency Harrodsburg, Ky.

Tempting

—THE APPETITE.

It is unnecessary to dwell upon the "good qualities," of the—

Fresh Oyster.

That would be a waste of space, therefore I will just announce that I have them also.

Fresh Fish.

Besides I have a lot of delicious

Country Sorghum.

A lot of the very best

Pickling Vinegar.

T. Irvine McElroy.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

For sale by C. J. Hayden, Springfield

WHITE'S Cream Vermifuge

THE GUARANTEED

WORM

REMEDY

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

PREPARED ONLY BY

Ballard Snow Liniment Co.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

For sale by C. J. Hayden, Springfield

SPRINGFIELD SUN

Wednesday, October 18, 1905.



ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION. -- ONE DOLLAR.
(In Advance.)

J. ROGERS GORE, Editor and Publisher.

Entered at the postoffice at Springfield,
Ky., for transmission through the
mails as second-class matter.

TELEPHONE NUMBER 112.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year	\$1.00
Six Months	.60
Three Months	.30

✓ In writing to have your address changed
always give the postoffice to which your paper
is going as well as the postoffice to which you
wish it sent.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

CORREY JONES—B. I. Libby.
CORREY ATTORNEY—J. S. Mayes.
CORREY CLARK—W. F. Booker.
REPRESENTATIVE—W. D. Claybrook.
SENATOR—J. S. Osborne.
J. S. Osborne, District No. 1.
J. S. Osborne, District No. 2.
J. S. Osborne, District No. 3.
J. S. Osborne, District No. 4.
J. S. Osborne, District No. 5.
J. S. Osborne, District No. 6.
J. S. Osborne, District No. 7.
J. S. Osborne, District No. 8.
J. S. Osborne, District No. 9.
J. S. Osborne, District No. 10.

THOSE WHO TRY, BUT FAIL.

God comfort those who try, but fail;
Who falter, and rise again;
Who struggle on from day to day
With hope of only scant reward;
Who vainly strive 'gainst so-called Fate
To reach what seems some near-by
goal,
But which, delusive to their sight,
Is ever just beyond their grasp.
No laurel wreaths e'er crown their
brows,
Or loud buzzards proclaim them great.
They play the smaller, humbler parts
On life's vast stage, where fellow-creatures
Achieve renown, and mount to heights
To which they never can attain.
Bless them for heavily bearing on—
"Neath somber sorrow's darkest skies,
Through all the trials of life success—
Their cumbrous crosses to the end.
For keeping up their courage, Lord;
For trying, trying once again."
—Edward B. Grimes.

WOULD YOU DISCHARGE HIM?

If you had in your employ a
collector who had, in a few years,
collected enough of your out-
standing accounts to pay off a
mammoth indebtedness for you—
say, over \$50,000—could you be
induced to discharge him and
employ a "new hand at the
business," unless the old em-
ployee had been guilty of some
flagrant breach of duty? Suppose
some fellow should come to
you and ask that you discharge
your collector and put in his place
another man, what would you
think of such a proposition? Cer-
tainly you would think it an ab-
surd one. That is just what the
Republican party of Washington
county is asking the people to do
when it asks them to vote for its
nominees for sheriff.

Don't leave a stone unturned!
That's the way to make it a half
thousand.

Now for the bushes, boys!

If Mr. Filiatreau could not find
time to make the race for sheriff
at the HEAD of the ticket, how can
he find time to make it at the TAIL
of the ticket? Possibly Mr. Filiatreau
had other reasons. Verily,
the game of politics is a little "pec-
uliar."

In his card printed in the last
issue of The Sun, declining the
Republican nomination for
sheriff, Mr. Filiatreau said:
"The nomination was a surprise to
me, as I had never in any way solicited
it, and had I been present at the con-
vention, would have declined it. I feel
very grateful to the Republicans of my
county for the high honor conferred
upon me in selecting me as their candi-
date, but feel that my business will not
allow me to devote the time necessary
to make a canvass of the county, and
do justice to myself and the party."

If Sidney Osbourne, Brack
Powell and Ed. Masters had
failed to put their shoulders to
the wheel, our county officials
might have experienced trouble
in paying off that \$60,000 in-
debtedness.

SOME THINGS TO CONSIDER.

The hope we all had for a
"quiet election" in Washington
county has gone a-glimmering.
But, what's the difference? A
little fun for the boys won't hurt.
When Mr. Neikirk and Mr.
Filiatreau declined to accept the
Republican nominations for Coun-
ty Judge and Sheriff it was
thought by Democrats and Re-
publicans alike that there would
be no other nominations, and
we had all made up our minds to
conduct the next November elec-
tion in Washington county on a
sort of a "brotherly-love" plan.
But, through the persuasion of
some one, two or three—together
with a few of those "same old
promises" of what "we of the
same political faith will do with
our little knives," Mr. J. R.
Wharton, an excellent gentleman
and good citizen, consented to
head a Republican Sheriff's ticket.
We are informed that he is "in
the fight until the polls close in
November." As we said in this
column last week we do not be-
lieve the Republicans can put
forward a ticket that can defeat
the present Democratic nominees
for Sheriff. They are all strong
men and good citizens. Mr. Os-
bourne, Mr. Powell and Mr. Mas-
ters have been tried and found
not wanting, and there is no need
for a change, even if we bar the
politics of both tickets.

WHY SHOULD SIDNEY OSBOURNE
AND HIS TICKET BE DEFEATED?

That is a question that every
voter should ask himself. Can
you find anything against Messrs.
Osbourne, Powell and Masters
while they were serving Washing-
ton county as Sheriff and deputies?
Have they not been faithful
in the discharge of their du-
ties? Republicans as well as Dem-
ocrats must answer "yes," then
why are the voters of Washing-
ton county asked to vote against
them? Is it because they are
Democrats? or is it because of a
grudge somebody holds against
the ticket? No voter can refuse
to vote for the ticket because Mr.
Osbourne, or Mr. Powell, or Mr.
Masters have failed to discharge
their duties as officers. It stands
admitted that they have been
faithful public servants; the
State's Auditor himself will testi-
fy to this fact. Then the Repub-
licans must go before the people
and ask that they vote against
the ticket because it is composed
of Democrats. Perhaps they be-
lieve that there is some "sore-
ness" among Democrats, and that
they will capture a sufficient num-
ber of "disgruntled votes" to win
out. Perish it! Nay! Nay! The
number of Democrats who can be
persuaded to desert the ranks is
too limited—too limited for "win-
ning purposes." Democrats will
not be led to a slaughter-house

in which efforts are to be made to
quarter members of their own
household; they can not be in-
duced to contribute to the defeat
of men who have been so faithful
in the discharge of their duties
toward the public.

We can not believe that such
a game can be successfully played.
Certainly Democrats are too wise
to be sugar-teated into voting the
Republican ticket. And, indeed,
there are few who will disregard
their primary pledge. You see,
there is some little honor at stake
in this matter as well as duty to
party, and we believe, most earn-
estly, that Democratic votes
against the Democratic Sheriff
ticket are going to be few and far
between. Did it ever occur to
you that when a Republican asks
you to vote for him against nom-
inees of a primary in which you
participated that he is asking you
to violate a solemn pledge, a
trust? Too much to ask, don't
you think so?

The Sun has naught to say
against Mr. Wharton as a man
and as a citizen. He is a stranger to
us, but we are informed that he
is one among the best citizens of
the county, therefore he shall be
treated courteously through these
columns.
But why are we called upon to
discharge from service, as it were,
men who have played no small
part in discharging the huge in-
debtedness which hovered over
Washington county seven or
eight years ago, and who, by a
close collection of all taxes, have
been instrumental in decreasing
taxation?

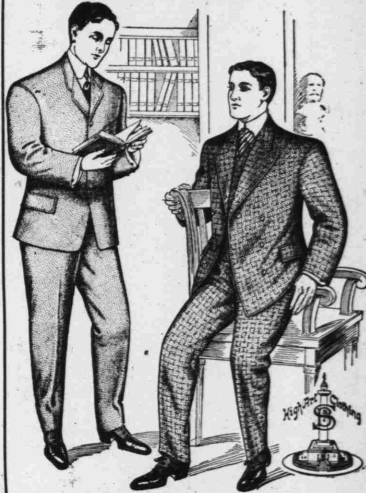
Why should we vote against
such men?

THE SUN'S LITTLE SERMON.

During the summer months—
when people are inclined to be-
come ill and nervous and all
"worn out"—the rich man goes to
the Adirondacks to recuperate,
while the poor man goes—to tak-
ing cheap patent medicine. Both
feel that they are benefited after
a little while, and when the au-
tumn days come, and the brown
leaves begin to scatter to the
winds, and the skies get gray, each
goes to work with a vim, the one
trying to add more gold to his
vaults, the other endeavoring to
give to himself and family a com-
fortable sustenance during the
winter. And thus life goes on.
The rich fellow drives away his
aches by going up into the moun-
tains and looking down upon the
fertile valleys and racing rivulets;
the poor fellow takes his medi-
cine, looks out into the future,
sees a star, and feels that he is
"a-gettin' better." Some day a
trip to the Adirondacks won't
cure; some of these days won't
quintine will refuse to work, and
then—then we are going to have

Gentlemen!

If you are Particular about the Style, Shape and Fit of your Win-
ter Suit, Overcoat or Raincoat; if you have been having your clothes
made to your order; or, in other words, you are hard to please,
then, you are the individual to whom we would like to show and talk
to about

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HIGH ART CLOTHING

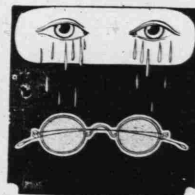
All we ask is a few minutes of your time to dis-
cuss this matter of GOOD CLOTHING.

Boys' Clothing.

Our Boys' Clothing Department offers some Special Attractions this season. Ask about
them the first time you are in.

Robertson Bros.

...DON'T CRY...



I'LL MEND YOUR EYE.
If your glasses are lost,
come to me for a new pair.
If they need mending, I'm the
one to do it.

DON'T WEEP
until you have to. You needn't
weep at all about your eyes
while I am an optician. My
glasses cure defects as well
as aid the sight. When I serve
you, it's saving your eyes.

Try Me.

James J. Graves
THE JEWELER.New Arrivals In Fall
Goods

Consisting of Ladies' and Gents' Underwear and everything in
Notion Department. Here are some

Specials For Saturday, also For Monday
County Court Day:

Good, well-lined
Jeans Pants \$1.25 go
\$1
89c
Lot of Jeans pants
regular price \$1.41, at
\$2.25
Corduroy pants marked to
sell for \$2.25
now sell for \$2.00
Best 75c glove on
the market for
65c
Best 50c glove on
the market for
48c

Men's Fleece, ex-
tra Heavy Under-
wear, sells at \$1.25
Suit next Satur-
day and Monday,
95 CTS.

Remember Monday is Banner Day on Odd Shoes. They must
go at from 50c to \$1. Worth \$1 to \$1.50.

See my latest Fall Style Hats, prices \$1.20, worth \$1.50; only a
few left. Call early, it will pay you. Respectfully,

P. J. Thomas, Springfield,
Kentucky.

Mistake Caused Her Death.

New Haven Echo: Mrs. Martin A.
Sims, aged thirty years, died Friday
morning from the effects of an over-
dose of strychnine at her home, on
the Boston road, three and a half miles
from here. She had been ill for some
time with nervous trouble, and, after
Mr. Sims had gone to the field, took
what proved to be a fatal dose. Real-
izing her condition, she started out
to call her husband. He cries brought
Mr. Joe Bryan, who was working
near by, to her side, and later her
husband. To them she told the trouble,
but vehemently denied that the deadly
drug was taken with suicidal intent. Dr.
Greenwell was promptly summoned, but
the poor woman died about twenty
minutes after he reached her.

It has been arranged that the ratifi-
cations of the Russian-Japanese peace
treaty shall be exchanged to-morrow.

Mineral Water

IT

Is a good thing to "take" during
the typhoid fever season. Any
kind you want at

Red + Drug
Store

SMOCK & HAYDON,

PROPRIETORS

ANNOUNCEMENT.

To the Citizens of Washington County:
Having been solicited by many of my friends, both Democrats and Republicans, and having been nominated by the Republican county committee, I have accepted the trust imposed on me and promise, if elected, to give to the whole people faithful, efficient, non-partisan service. I earnestly request your support.

F. TUTTLE, WHARTON.

Local News Notes.

Edwin "Cyclone" Southern at Opera House next Monday night, October 23.

Don't miss the lecture at the Opera House next Monday night.

Born—To the wife of Mr. J. B. Robertson, Sunday, Oct. 15, twins, a boy and a girl.

Mr. Clayton Stallings sold his farm, containing fifty acres, on the Lebanon pike, to Mr. W. C. Hamilton last week for \$3,400.

WANTED—Two good farm mares, gentle. Must be recommended.

W. C. HAMILTON,
Springfield, Ky.

Good cotton mules—colts, will be in Springfield County Court day, October 23.

JO. C. PHILLIPS & SON.

Rev. Robert L. Hopkins, State Sunday School Evangelist of the Christian Church, will be here Friday and Saturday of this week, and will give lectures at the Christian church. His lectures will be illustrated with stereoscopic views. Everybody is invited to attend.

SUCCESSFUL MEETING.—One of the most successful meetings ever held at the Baptist church in Springfield came to a close last Friday evening. The meeting was conducted by Rev. J. A. Taylor, of Louisville, and the pastor, Rev. Williams. Mr. Taylor's sermons were unusually strong, and all who heard him were delighted. There were twenty-three additions to the church by baptism and letter.

One of the nicest bunches of cattle ever seen in Springfield was sold here to Mr. Wiley Wilkerson yesterday by Brother Anthony, of St. Rose. These cattle were Shortorn and Polled Angus. They averaged 1,353 pounds. Many old cattle men pronounced them the best they had ever seen.

CUTTING AFFRAY.—Robert Young, a negro man, was tried in Judge Noe's court yesterday on a charge of malicious cutting and held in the sum of \$100 to await the action of the grand jury. While engaged in a game of craps last Saturday night Young became involved in a dispute with Will Hurt, also colored, and proceeded to carve him across the back with a knife. Hurt is not seriously hurt. Dock Grundy, George Leachman and Jack Lewis were fined \$20 each for gaming.

A CHANGE.—By appointment of the Louisville conference, recently held at Leitchfield, Rev. J. C. Hoskinson was returned to Springfield. After adjournment of conference an exchange was made, Rev. J. C. Hoskinson being sent to Sebe, Ky., and Rev. G. W. Lyon, who was first assigned to that place, was sent to Springfield. Brother Hoskinson has moved to his new field, and Brother Lyon, who has been at Jefferson for four years, is domiciled in the Methodist parsonage for the ensuing year. The Sun is sorry Mr. Hoskinson and family will be with us no more, but gladly welcome Mr. Lyon and family. Mr. Lyon is one of the ablest preachers in the Methodist church, and his sermons will be appreciated by the people of Springfield.

STRAY CALF.—I took up as an stray, about July 1, a red yearling steer. Owner may have calf by paying for its keep and this advertisement.

J. F. BISHOP.

Wanted—Hides.

I want to buy hides of all kinds. Remember, I AM PAYING THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICES. M. H. JONES.

Sewing Machines For Sale.

I have some second-hand sewing machines, \$2 up; also have some new machines. GEORGE B. TAYLOR.

Personal Notes.

Visitors In and Out of Town.—A Round Up of the Week's Personal News.

—May Bodine, of Maud, was here Saturday.

—Mrs. A. R. Shultz was in Lebanon last week.

—Miss Bettie Deboe was in Lebanon last week.

—Dr. J. B. RoBards was in Louisville Monday.

—Mr. W. C. McChord was in Lebanon Monday.

—Mr. Will F. Simms is visiting in Owensboro.

—Mr. Glen C. Wood was in Bardonia Sunday.

—Little Mary Belle Simms is somewhat improved.

—Mr. L. P. South, of Frankfort, is here this week.

—Miss Susie Penn was in Louisville the first of the week.

—Mr. J. S. Chaybrooke is in Springfield for a few days.

—Mr. W. C. McChord is in Louisville this week on business.

—Mr. H. M. Moss has returned from a business trip to Lexington.

—Mr. Dan. Polin is here spending a while with friends and relatives.

—Mrs. S. J. Cannon, of Elton, Ky., is visiting Miss Kate Hertein.

—Mrs. T. E. Hardesty, and children, are visiting her mother in Lebanon.

—Mr. and Mrs. Felix Hamilton, of Lebanon, visited friends here Sunday.

—Mrs. John Shuck McElroy is visiting her brother, Dr. Vansant, at Paris, Ky.

—Little Olivia Clements has returned home, after a visit to relatives in Lebanon.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Clements, of Lebanon, were here several days last week.

—Mrs. Exall, of Lebanon, visited her sister, Mrs. J. W. Lewis, last week.

—Mrs. J. C. Willett is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. H. Edeien, of Bardonia.

—Miss Margaret Russell, of Bardonia, spent several days here last week.

—Misses Rita and Flora Hatchett were the guests of Mrs. Charles Brady Friday.

—Mr. Dan. Poin, of Chicago, Ill., is the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. I. Wimsatt.

—Mrs. H. M. Noe and little son, Stith, visited in Harrodsburg last week and this.

—Mrs. Gast, of Louisville, visited at the home of Mrs. Ben. Haydon the first of the week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Mattingly and little daughter, of Lebanon, spent Sunday here.

—Mr. Mike Simms, of Chattanooga, Tenn., was called home by the illness of his sister.

—Miss Flora Hatchett has returned home after a pleasant visit to relatives in Mackville.

—Miss Florence Hamilton, of Fredericktown, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. L. Barber.

—Miss Mary Belle Montgomery has returned home after a two-weeks' stay in Louisville.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. C. McElroy were called to Danville Monday by the death of their niece.

—Mrs. J. H. Lampton and son, James, are visiting Mrs. Lampton's father at Leitchfield.

—Mrs. Haydon and little son have returned home after a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Leo Haydon.

—Miss Mary Lizzie Coomes, of Louisville, visited her sister, Mrs. L. D. Baker, the first of the week.

—Misses Sullivan and May Mc-

CLOAKS FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN.

It is little wonder that our Women's and Children's Outerwear Department is doing so tremendous a business. The wide range of correct styles, the lowness of price, the superiority of quality and exactness of fit, guarantee sales. On Women's Cloaks, prices range from \$5 to \$20.

SKIRTS.

We are having a great sale on skirts; the reason is plain: The styles are correct, the qualities unequalled at the price; the workmanship faultless. In fact, they have no superior at the price.

SILKS AND WOOLENS.

Exquisite in every respect are our new Silks, the pick of the Novelty Silks of the season. And our line of Woollens is the prettiest ever shown in Springfield. For dressy wearers, who dress correctly in these goods will not only satisfy your tastes for quality and style, but gratify your dictates for service. From every point of view they are pre-eminent right.

THEREFORE

just at this time the "Double-Store" is an exceedingly interesting place. We have the bargains—crowded—crowded into every inch of available space, and we are going to have the house crowded with buyers as soon as the new is spread, and it's a spreading.

BED COVERINGS.

Father Time is rolling cold weather this way, and we are willing to roll to you that which will counteract its disturbing of your sleep—these are rarely good for the purpose: Cotton blankets, 50c to \$2. Woolen blankets, \$3.50 to \$10.00.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.

We have ladies' and children's Winter Underwear in qualities and at prices to suit every buyer. Come in and see this line.

FLANNELLETS.

We are showing an extraordinarily pretty line of Flannellets ranging in price from 8c to 15c. You are especially invited to call and inspect these goods.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Our Clothing Department is crowded with bargains, as is also our Shoe Department.

SEE OUR LINE OF BUGGY ROBES.

Grundy & McIntire.

MCINTIRE.

Mrs. Ellen McGill, of Bardonia, visited her sister, Mrs. Hilkey McIntire, on Saturday and Sunday last.

Mr. Jim Bregle, of Monroe City, Mo., is visiting his brother, Mr. C. M. Bregle, and other relatives here.

Mr. R. A. Ensor, of Ekron, Ky., was called here last week by the illness of his father, Mr. J. B. Ensor, who, we are glad to report, is much improved at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Higdon, of the Hardin creek neighborhood, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Willett on Sunday last.

Born—October 12, to the wife of Mr. W. J. Smith, a boy.

Mr. Robert Riley, of Willisburg, was here last Saturday looking for a farm.

The marriage of Mr. Bart, Smith and Miss Maggie Blandford, two of our most popular young people, has been announced.

Miss Leora Blandford is quite sick at the home of her mother, Mrs. Teresa Blandford.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Ballard visited the former's mother, Mrs. Ann Ballard, and family, at Holy Cross, on Saturday.

Misses Rose Corbett and Enma Ensor, of Springfield, visited in this community last Sunday.

Mr. J. C. Ensor, of Springfield, spent several days with his father, at this place, last week.

Miss Annie Clarkston, of near Springfield, was the guest of Miss Leila Mattingly on Saturday last.

Mr. George Thompson, of Lebanon, visited relatives at this place Sunday.

Mr. Richard Handford sold to Dr. Roberts a three-year-old horse for \$125.

Twiman Keene sold to Albert Willett a horse for \$80, and bought of Dan Boone a sow and pigs for \$12.

Messrs. Smith and McCallum bought several head of fat cattle in this community last week at prices ranging from 21 to 31 cents.

The citizens of our village are not a little bit jealous of Fredericktown for the reputation it earned in her recent school election.

Mr. Michael Shanahan and Miss Pradie Nally visited friends here Sunday.

Mr. Robert Nally, of Athertonville, is here visiting his parents.

HILLSBORO.

Messdames Nan Scott and Jane Coulter are on the sick list.

Miss Sarah Shields returned home Sunday, after a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. Perry Ruby, at Chaplin.

Miss Zelma Melvory spent Monday night with Miss Judith Montgomery.

Mr. Ben. Melvory and family visited his father, Mr. Robert Melvory, at Willisburg, Sunday.

Misses Flossie and Pearl Armstrong and Maymie Merritt attended church at Willisburg Sunday night.

Mr. L. S. Dean and two sons visited relatives at Cornishville Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Maud and Eva Inman and Mr. Ernest Shewmaker attended church at Mackville Saturday night and Sunday.

Lucien Pinkston bought a farm from Evan Sale, price unknown.

Mrs. John Armstrong and Brother Allen spent Monday with Mr. L. S. Dean and family.

Sabe Coulter and wife visited the latter's sister at Chaplin Saturday and Sunday.

Protracted meeting closed at Pleasant Grove Sunday. There were seventeen additions to the church.

Protracted meeting is in progress at this place. We ask all to attend.

With the appearance of frost in the South it is expected that more quarantines will be raised shortly.



A Hot Time Can Be Had

this winter with our coal. Get it in now and save delivery on nasty days later on.

Coal IS Going Up

Like it does each year.

Watch it and see, as winter approaches. A ton of our coal is worth two tons, half coal, half slack.

THAT'S WHY PEOPLE BUY OF US

I BUY PRODUCE

M. H. Jones

MOORESVILLE.

Who Are They?

Miss Leila Wall is in Springfield to learn so she can manage the exchange at this place.

Mrs. Estella Gostley, of Bardonia, was visiting here the first of last week.

She was accompanied home by Miss Nancy Ellis, who remained several days.

We had a calf scrape in our midst recently nearly like the one at Harrodsburg. We are glad matters have been adjusted satisfactorily.

They are working a good force on the telephone line and it will soon be completed.

Mrs. Mary Grigsby spent several days in Bardonia last week.

The auction at Mat. Truax's last Saturday was well attended, and he closed out his stock of merchandise.

The following special from Lexington appeared in last Saturday's Evening Post: Being forced to spend the night on the hard benches in the police station, was the fate of a man and woman who gave their names as L. W. Marshall and wife, who were arrested late last night for disturbing the passengers of passengers on the Cincinnati Southern train.

The couple claim to be members of a theatrical company, and were en route to Raleigh, N. C., to join the show. Marshall was forced to pawn his watch and jewelry this morning for money to give bond pending their trial. The charge of drunkenness and disorderly conduct was placed against them. They claim to hail from Springfield, Ky.



Putting Up Prescriptions

is an adjunct of the drug business that we are specially fitted for. No one ever yet complained of our prescriptions.

Sick People Recover

if we put up their prescriptions, where recovery is possible. Many now owe life and improved health to our prescriptions. Bring them to us and be safe.

ESTABLISHED

IN

1883

Haydon's Pharmacy

I Will Give you

RIGHT PRICES, GOOD STYLES
GOOD SERVICE, HONEST GOODS.

IN MILLINERY

I do not handle cheap goods, but will give you GOOD GOODS, CHEAP! Every new thing. Patterns received each week. The newest things in skirts, belts and neckwear.

Mrs. Kate Williams.

Celebrated Photographer

I have with me, for a short while, Prof. G. H. Watson, the celebrated photographic instructor, of St. Louis, Mo. Those who want pictures, who come at once. I make a specialty of enlarging pictures. A life-size, 16x20 picture, direct from the negative, for

\$2.00

Common sense teaches that a picture enlarged from a negative will be better than one enlarged from another picture. Let Agents alone, and deal at home with a man you know.

E. A. COX.

JENSONTON.

J. J. Iaham has returned from a pleasant visit to his brother-in-law, Mr. John Sparrow, in Spencer county.

Mrs. Eliza Cox spent Saturday with Mrs. J. J. Iaham.

Loggie Milburn, daughter of J. F. Milburn, is on the sick list.

The hickorynut crop this year is a good one and the children are happy. Farmers here are very busy sowing small grain.

The Man From the Bank

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1905, by Charles W. Hanks

WHEN I was on duty in the banking district, before I got my present desk job at headquarters, I used to see some queer things. It was my business, along with other detectives scattered through that region, to keep it clear of known crooks and in general to watch out for the fellow who wants to practice slyful deceptions on the unwary banker or his customers. Naturally I fell in with some interesting adventures.

One day about noon I was coming round the corner of the Temple building from Wayne street into Liberty when I saw an elegant looking woman about thirty years old jump out of her carriage and run into the Temple bank. I noticed that she got out unassisted before the footman could open the carriage door, and it was evident that both the coachman and the footman thought that something was going to happen.

I recognized the woman and the turnout, having seen them there about two months before, the same day that I caught "Doc" Turner, the cleverest bank sneak in this country, hanging around that corner and ran him in as a suspicious person, for which I got well roasted next morning by the judge, who discharged Turner and told me that it was an outrage to arrest him just because he was an ex-convict when I couldn't prove that he was doing any harm. As if such a crook "Doc" Turner could exist without doing harm! Some of these judges would make you laugh.

However, to resume my story, I knew who this woman was, because one of the newspapers printed her picture and description in connection with an article defending me for arresting Turner. It seems that she was Mrs. Gertrude Holden, widow of a rich real estate man well known in that line of business up to the day of his death. He left her substantially all his money, and she continued some of his operations, being more of a speculator than he was, according to all accounts. She had a large account with the Temple bank, and on the day when I took "Doc" Turner in she drew several thousand dollars in cash, and the thief was within two yards of her when she carried the money across the sidewalk in her hand bag. The newspaper which defended me for arresting Turner used this fact to show the danger of letting such men run loose in the banking district.

All this naturally came back to my mind when I saw Mrs. Holden go into the bank in such a hurry, and so I stepped up to the door not more than three paces behind her. There is a partition along the right side of the bank reaching about halfway to the ceiling, and the space behind it is divided into offices.

The cashier's room is the third from the door, and as I looked in I saw a young man flamed Perry come out of that room just in time to meet Mrs.



"WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MY MONEY?" Holden face to face. She stopped and stood straight, giving him a quick, keen look. Then she pointed her finger at his breast as if it had been a pistol.

"What have you done with my money?" she demanded.

"At that I went inside in double quick time, and I was on the spot before Perry answered. He seemed to be taken all aback.

"Wh-what?" he stammered. "I beg your pardon."

Mrs. Holden's voice was steady, but very high pitched when she repeated her question: "I said, What have you done with my money?"

The cashier, Mr. Stover, came out of his room, and Mrs. Holden turned to him without waiting for Perry's reply.

"Mr. Stover," said she with a strained calmness, "my money is gone. This man has taken it."

Stover looked blinder than Perry. He did not know what the woman was talking about.

"Come into my room," said he. And at that moment he caught sight of me and made an inconspicuous sign that he would like my help.

I accepted Mr. Stover's invitation, and so did Mrs. Holden, but she took

good care that Perry should enter the cashier's room ahead of her.

"Now, Mrs. Holden, what's the trouble?" said the cashier when we were all inside and the door was shut. The lady cast a quick glance at me.

"Mr. Kelly, police detective," said Stover.

"I drew \$15,000 from the bank five minutes ago," said she. "I put it into this bag and went out on my carriage. I had just got in when this man—pointing to Perry—came out and said that there had been a mistake in counting my money. He had some bills in his hand, and I naturally supposed that I had received too little. I gave him the bag, and he opened it right on my lap and counted the money slowly. That's queer," said he and counted again. I watched him and saw that the amount was right. There were ten \$1,000 and sixteen \$500 bills. He put them back into the bag and snatched the catch. I beg your pardon," said he. The teller must have been mistaken. We went into the bank, and I told the coachman to drive away. Just after the carriage started I thought I'd have a look at the money and count it myself. I opened the bag, and this was what I found."

As she said these words she laid the bag on the table and pulled out of it a roll of green paper in pieces cut to the size of bank notes. There were two one dollar greenbacks in the bundle. Presumably they had been on the outside of the green paper to give the roll bulk. The bank note was usually worked, but I could hardly believe that this young man Perry had worked it.

Perry was a member of the cashier and had been rather wild, as I happened to know. Stover did not seem to be the least bit anxious about this affair. He was the cashier's nephew, but he was puzzled by the case as a whole, as I could see plainly enough.

"You're sure that the man who came to your carriage was Mr. Perry?" he asked. "Did you recognize him at the time?"

"I never saw him before," replied Mrs. Holden, "but I know him now."

She turned and pointed toward Perry, while she said slowly and with decision:

"I know that coat. I noticed the buttons particularly. I can't be mistaken."

Perry was wearing a white linen outfit of fine coat and peculiar texture, and when Mrs. Holden said she recognized him by that I was more impressed than if she had pretended to know his face. I looked at him all along that she was looking at the coat.

"I never saw another like it," said she. "Those are real pearl buttons," meaning mother-of-pearl, of course. Now, some men might have thought that this was ridiculous, but to me it was convincing. By this sort of thing you know that a woman is telling the truth and giving the evidence just as it really exists in her own mind.

"Five minutes ago, ten minutes ago, twenty minutes ago," said Stover impressively. "Mr. Perry was sitting in this room talking with me. He has been away on his vacation. He came back, a little while ago, this morning. He came into this room wearing street dress and carrying his hand bag. About five to ten minutes ago, I saw about half an hour before you made your charge against him. Not more than two minutes before that he left this room and went to his office, which is the one nearest the door. He changed his coat and came back, not having been out of my sight more than a minute. He looked in, and I said I'd be busy for a little while, so he went out and met you. I give you my word of honor that it is utterly impossible by your own story that Mr. Perry could have had anything to do with your loss."

"That was clear enough, of course, and Mrs. Holden turned a bit pale, but she stuck to the one certain fact that she knew.

"There another coat like that in this bank?" she demanded. And Perry smiled and shook his head.

"We will now see whether any one was sent to your carriage," said Stover, touching a bell.

Of course it was easy enough to discover that no one had been sent.

"Mrs. Holden," said I, "what know that you were going to draw this money?"

"Nobody," she replied, but there was a slight uncertainty in her tone.

"You came to the bank alone?"

"My stepson came with me."

This was Frank Holden, a young man who was disinherited by his father for excellent reasons, but had been treated very generously by his stepmother, as I had read in the newspapers. He was with her in the carriage on the previous occasion when I committed the awful outrage upon the liberties of the plain citizenry.

"What has become of him?" I asked. She was quite shrewd enough to see that I knew the reputation of her stepson.

"Mr. Holden left the carriage as soon as it stopped at the door of the bank," she answered. "He went across the street to buy a cigar."

"And you haven't seen him since?"

"Well, I've seen him," said she, "but he did not get back into the carriage."

"For you got in with your money?" said I. "Why didn't you drive right away?"

She looked at me keenly.

"But if you had not waited just that minute," said I, "there'd have been no trouble."

She turned to Stover.

"If this man is trying to prove that my stepson stole my money," said she, "he is a stupid, as most detectives are. My stepson did not get into the carriage, as I have already told you."

"He crossed from the cigar store," said I, "and you were talking with him when the man came out of the bank?"

"Yes," she replied, with a smile, "and my stepson was on my knees, and I had hold of it with both my hands. When the man began to count the money Mr. Holden went away."

"You mustn't think that I suspect him of taking the money," said I apologetically. "I've got a different theory altogether. Moreover, I believe that I can get it back. Will you wait here for me a few minutes?"

She said she would, and I went out and communicated with headquarters, telling one of the bank's telephones. Then I started across to the cigar store which Mrs. Holden had mentioned, and, greatly to my surprise, I found Frank Holden over there. He was watching the bank from the window.

"Mr. Holden," said I, stepping in front of him, "did you know that your stepmother had been robbed?"

"Robbed?" he cried. "Yes. And he started away, but I caught him by his coat, which was not buttoned."

"Yes," said I. "She's over there in the bank, in the cashier's room. You'd better go over. She wants to see you."

I released him, and he ran across the street.

"That man may be a cigar of you?" I asked of the dealer. And he answered that Holden had bought one for a quarter of a dollar.

"Only one, eh?" said I to myself.

"And he had three in his vest pocket. Yes, yes, he must have needed the cigar, had when he left the carriage."

I returned to the bank, and there was a lot of talk and bother which



HE RAN STRAIGHT INTO THE ARMS OF MY PARTNER. He really went there. I know, because I followed him. In fact, I wasn't very far away from him all that day, though he didn't know it. I wasn't quite the same sort of man to look at that I was when he saw me downtown.

About 5 o'clock in the afternoon he sent me to a house on the west side of town, a lodging house for men. He went up two flights of stairs and was going to knock at a door when I opened and the janitor came out.

"Where's the man who lives here?" asked Holden anxiously.

"Went away this afternoon," answered the janitor. And Holden said "What?" in a tone of voice that made the word sound like an oath.

Then I stepped up from the dark stairs and took the janitor by the sleeve and led him under a gas lamp.

"Did your helper look like the man that said 'I saw you'?" said I, showing him a picture of my old friend, "Doc" Turner.

"That's the man," replied the janitor. "Doesn't you worry," said I, turning to Holden. "He's given you the slip, all right, but he won't go far. Every bridge and road and ferryboat and car has been watched since 1 o'clock. He won't leave town. He'll be at headquarters in a little while if he's not there now."

"Who are you?" demanded Holden.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that you are a smart young man," said I. When the newspapers wrote up "Doc" Turner about two months ago in connection with my arresting him and told what a clever thief he was and a sleight of hand man and all that you were smart enough to see that such a slick rascal was worth knowing. So you hunted him up and told him that you could find out when your stepmother was going to draw some more money from the bank. Was there any way to get it?

"Well," "Doc" Turner undoubtedly told you that there was always a way to get money. That's what he always says. So he looted around the bank in that innocent way in which I once so ably interrupted, and finally he hatched up the scheme of sneaking into Perry's room, putting on Perry's coat, sticking a cigar in his ear, and assuming to be an official of the bank sent out to count Mrs. Holden's money again. Of course it was no trouble at all for such a fellow to work a sleight of hand trick. Then he went back, took off Perry's coat, put on his own and his hat and vanished through the side door that leads into the hall of the Temple building. Am I right?"

I had purposely moved away from the head of the stairs, because I knew that for such a fellow to work a sleight of hand trick, then he went back, took off Perry's coat, put on his own and his hat and vanished through the side door that leads into the hall of the Temple building. Am I right?"

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REPAIRS OF

Land and Personalty

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21.

As agents for Mrs. Annie Gibbens and Oliver Gibbens, we will, on the above date, at the residence of the late John S. Gibbens, about 3 miles from Springfield, on the dirt road leading from L. T. Spalding's, beginning at 1:30 o'clock p. m., offer for sale to the highest and best bidder, the following described property:

A farm of 104 acres, well improved and in good state of cultivation, and a most desirable home. Farm contains a lot of good tobacco land. We will also sell 3 cows and 1 calf, 2 yearling heifers, 25 hogs, 3 horses, 25 sheep, 1 buggy and harness, 1 road wagon, plows, gear and other farming implements, 16 bushels rye, about 600 bushels of corn, household and kitchen furniture.

TERMS:

The real estate will be sold on a credit of one and two years with interest from date, payable annually. The purchaser to give with good personal security, or make cash payment of at least \$500. The bond for the purchase price to contain a condition that in default of payment of any note or interest at maturity the whole purchase price is to become due and payable. On all personal property all sums of \$10 and under cash in hand. Sums in excess of \$10 on a credit of six months, interest from date of sale.

T. SCOTT MAYES
W. C. McCHORD
SPECIAL AGENTS.

GIANT IS NEARLY STARVED

Losses Popularity and Collapse on the Street in Hamburg, Germany.

Hamburg.—An extraordinary scene was witnessed in the streets here when Kappoff, the Kitzberg giant, who until recently was the chief attraction at local exhibitions throughout Germany, collapsed on the pavement for want of food. Kappoff, who measures a little less than 8 feet, the Russian giant, has since the latter's advent, entirely lost his popularity, and with it his means of livelihood. Unable to obtain a fresh engagement, he applied, when half starved, at the workhouse for indoor relief, promising to pay for his keeping as soon as he should succeed in procuring a fresh engagement.

The workhouse authorities, however, were somewhat aghast at the idea of being burdened with a giant, and reluctantly declined to give him hospitality. Thus the wretched giant wandered aimlessly about from street to street, followed by hordes of jarring children, until at last he was overcome with sheer weakness.

Kappoff was finally assisted by a party of agricultural laborers just returned from harvesting, who, having received him with brandy, escorted him to a restaurant, where he partook of a meal consisting of three plates of soup, four pounds of beefsteak, three portions of ham and eggs, two heaped-up plates of potatoes and cabbage and 14 apple tarts, the whole washed down with six pints of beer.

The harvesters were somewhat aghast at the amount of food consumed by the giant. When the bill was presented to them it swallowed a considerable portion of the money that they had made in harvesting.

"Who are you?" demanded Holden. "What do you mean?"

"I mean that you are a smart young man," said I. When the newspapers wrote up "Doc" Turner about two months ago in connection with my arresting him and told what a clever thief he was and a sleight of hand man and all that you were smart enough to see that such a slick rascal was worth knowing. So you hunted him up and told him that you could find out when your stepmother was going to draw some more money from the bank. Was there any way to get it?

"Well," "Doc" Turner undoubtedly told you that there was always a way to get money. That's what he always says. So he looted around the bank in that innocent way in which I once so ably interrupted, and finally he hatched up the scheme of sneaking into Perry's room, putting on Perry's coat, sticking a cigar in his ear, and assuming to be an official of the bank sent out to count Mrs. Holden's money again. Of course it was no trouble at all for such a fellow to work a sleight of hand trick. Then he went back, took off Perry's coat, put on his own and his hat and vanished through the side door that leads into the hall of the Temple building. Am I right?"

I had purposely moved away from the head of the stairs, because I knew that for such a fellow to work a sleight of hand trick, then he went back, took off Perry's coat, put on his own and his hat and vanished through the side door that leads into the hall of the Temple building. Am I right?"

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Dizzy Spells



and backaches, that tired feeling, absence of appetite, and extreme nervousness that so frequently afflict you, mean that you are bilious.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

(Laxative)

acts instantly and effectively on the liver—reinvigorates and strengthens it and restores it to perfect condition.

The remarkable virtue of this wonderful remedy has been demonstrated in thousands of instances, and it will work wonders in cleansing and setting your whole system aright.

Its good effects are permanent.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN can be obtained in both dollar and half-dollar sizes from all druggists.

Your money will be refunded if it does not benefit you.

Your postal card request will bring by return mail our new booklet, "DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP OF PEPSIN," and free sample to those who have never tried this wonderful remedy. Write today.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO.
Monticello, Illinois

Sold By Red Cross Drug Store.

LONG RUN.

Messrs. Ed. and Charlie Cocanougher were in Danville Monday on business.

Miss Mattie Berley spent Saturday and Sunday with her cousin, Mrs. Lee Cochran, near Lebanon.

Miss Gertrude Coyle was in Springfield last Wednesday.

Mrs. Josie Coyle, of Springfield, spent several days with her son, Mr. J. M. Coyle, of this place.

Miss Gracie Cocanougher is improving at this writing.

Messrs. C. W. Oiler and Will. Nally, of Fenwick, were in our midst last week.

Mr. Marcus Cocanougher, who has typhoid fever, is slowly improving.

Several at en-lid the singing at Pleasant Hill Sunday.

Miss Georgie Cocanougher is visiting Mrs. A. H. Crain, at Brumfield, this week.

Mrs. Malvina Young visited her daughter, Mrs. John Starn, Sunday.

Misses Hattie Arnold and May and Myrtle Cocanougher visited their grandmother, Mrs. Nancy Cocanougher, last Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson Holderson spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. J. M. Harmon, near Pleasant Hill.

Mr. Martin Matherly has about completed his new residence on the Drury place.

Mr. Ed. Cocanougher was at Craintown last Sunday on business.

Mr. Harrison Coyle attended prayer meeting at Texas Thursday night.

AN ODD USE OF MAIL BAGS

Congo Women Cut Out One End and Wear Them as Skirts—Fashion Dictators Pleased.

Brussels.—The Belgian postal authorities have discovered that the natives of the Congo Free State are making a strange use of post office property. For some time the leather pouches in which the Congo mails were carried had been missing.

They were traced to the Congo Free State. It was found that the native postal officials had distributed them as gifts among their women friends.

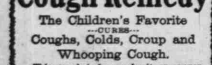
The black women employ the pouches for personal adornment. They cut out the ends, pull the bags over their heads and fasten them around their waists by means of the leather straps. They are wearing them with evident pride.

At Last.

The Russian and Japanese soldiers may now go home and organize veterans' associations.

James J. McCarthy, once famous as a Chicago Alderman, is dead there.

Chamberlain's



Cough Remedy

The Children's Favorite
Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.

This remedy is famous for its power over a large part of the civilized world. It can always be depended upon to relieve the most distressing cough, whether it be a cold, croup, or whooping cough, and it is as effective in children as in adults.

Price 25 cents; Large Size, 50 cents.

CARDWELL.

Mrs. W. G. Sims will return this week from a two-weeks' visit in Owen county.

Rev. E. Sommers closed his meeting at Tatham Springs Saturday.

Burn.—To the wife of H. J. Brown, October 3, a girl, and to Mrs. L. Graham, on the 12th, a girl. Mother and baby doing well.

Our assessor, J. I. Royalty, has been getting his work in on those who attend Bethel church during the past week.

W. L. Graham and E. T. Perkins were in Lawrenceburg Monday on business.

Stock Sales.

Holliday & Kyler received a car load of cattle at this place Friday from the following: William Lay, a cow at 2 cents; W. P. Halchett, fourteen heifers and one steer, ranging in price from 20 to 25 cents; James Derringer, eight head, heifers and steers, at 2 to 3 cents; Sid. Votaw, three steers at 25 cents; John T. Votaw, a heifer and a steer at 25 cents, and a cow at 15 cents. Holliday & Kyler sold to Roy Pinkston 21 cows at \$5.50 per head.

W. L. Graham to S. P. Casey, ten ewes at \$5.75 per head.

Same to John McMillin, 20 ewes at \$5.50 per head.

Same to H. H. Graham, sorrel horse, \$30 each; Eliza, \$20.

James Perkins to W. L. Graham, an aged horse, \$40.

J. T. Moberly to Erasmus Moberly, a roan mare, \$100.

S. T. Roberts to W. K. Parrott, five-year-old horse, \$120.

G. W. Lambert to H. J. Brown, a steer at 25 cents and a cow at 15 cents. Isaac Durr to J. R. Wood, milch cow, \$25.

E. T. Perkins to B. Lawson, one veal calf, \$7.45.

H. J. Brown to D. Baker, mare, \$50.

E. T. Perkins to H. J. Brown, cow, \$30.

E. Moore to S. H. Gardner, a three-year-old mare, \$100.

E. G. Holliday to Joe Sanders, three cows at 25 cents and two cows at 21 cents.

H. J. Brown to W. Graham, a cow at 2 cents and five steers at 34 cents.

H. H. Helled to W. L. Graham, two steers at 34 cents, and a heifer to E. T. Perkins at 24 cents.

W. L. Graham sold his fine bunch of two-year-old steers, 23 in number, to Russell & Walters, of Harrodsburg, at prices ranging from 34 to 4 cents. The steers averaged about 1,200 pounds.

An Old Story.

"Have a good time at the beach?" asked Ethel.

"No; deadly dull," replied Maud. "Only two men there."

"Well, couldn't you land one of them?" "Oh, yes; but I was engaged to them both last summer."—Courier-Journal.

Ashamed.

The cow doth wear a look of grief And hangs her head while walking slow. She's heard about the cost of beef, And that is what affects her so.

Evening Star.

SHE WAS WISE.



Bessie—'I'd never marry a doctor. Bertie—'Why not?'

Bessie—'He'd never send you traveling for your health.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Optimism.

No matter how poor we are, We have the stars for a blanket, For candle a little star.

"And say the Lord be thanked!" —N. O. Times-Democrat.

Hence His Silence.

"Why don't you make some ringing speeches against the trusts?"

"Nothing to gain," answered Senator Sorghum. "The public wouldn't believe I meant 'em and the trusts might."—Evening Star.

It Would Seem So.

She—'All the modern big guns are rifled, are they not?'

He—'Not necessarily. Quite a number of society's "big guns" are "smooth bores."—Chicago News.

Not a Mile.

"Can this horse load 2,200?" "Yes, if the distance isn't too far."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Insomnia and Indigestion Cured.

"Last year I had a very severe attack of indigestion. I could not sleep at night, and suffered most excruciating pains for three hours after each meal. I was troubled this way for about three months, when I used Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and received immediate relief," says John Dixon, Tallamont, Ontario, Canada. For sale by C. J. Haydon, Druggist.

Subscribe for The Sun. \$1.00 year.

READ THIS.

Trenton, Ky., Jan. 24, 1902.—Dr. E. W. Hall, St. Louis, Mo.: Dear Sir: Please find enclosed \$1.00 for one bottle of your Texas Wonder. I use one bottle for kidney and bladder trouble. I want this bottle for my wife. It is a real wonder, and one of the greatest medicines in the world. I was passing pure blood, and one bottle cured me sound and well. You can use my testimonial and photograph if you wish. Yours truly, R. A. WILLIAMS, Real Estate Agent.

A Texas Wonder.

One small bottle of the Texas Wonder, Hall's Great Discovery, cures all kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes, seminal emissions, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women, regulates bladder trouble in children. If not sold by your druggist, it will be sent by mail on receipt of 41c. One small bottle is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Dr. E. W. H. Sole Manufacturer, P. O. Box 629, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonial. Sold by all druggists.

IN MEMORY OF MY FATHER, JOSEPH THOMAS GORDON.

Dear Sunday, August 27, 1885, at Old Church, A. M.

Like the last fragrant rose Of summer, father good, Bidding farewell to those The land that gave him birth— To children, friends and home, Meeting calmly his doom.

In his fatal illness, With the death-like stillness In the room where he lay, He could very little say.

Except "The Lord knows best. I'm tired; but there is rest. Nothing but Christ for me; I shall soon with Him be."

The "old church" he did love, And its meetings did prove Refreshing to his soul, Inspiration for the goal.

The glad, eternal prize He receives when he dies. On Sunday, at eleven, He went to church in heaven!

What a happy, glorious time He must have had in that clime With loved ones gone before, Greeting on that blissful shore.

With redeemed spirits there, And his Savior to share, On His bosom to rest.

Sweetly, calmly, His guest! What a joy to his heart To have such honored part In the church of God above.

Where all is peace and love! Full to brim is his cup. There assemblies ne'er break up; All the good there doth blend, And his Sabbaths have no end.

He is gone, but has left To beloved here benefit, Legacy of moral worth, Best of all on this earth.

Honest man, good at heart, At hard toil did his part. Grave, temperate, pious pure, He served his God above.

God to trust for His grace— Him to save and bless the race. His convictions were deep, Passions oft hard to keep.

Yet tender, forgiving In his daily life, He tried faithfully to do His duty through and through.

Toward all as he knew. We believe he was true. "Blest the righteous when he dies," His new home is the skies; And, when with life we're done, Whate'er's lost, may Heaven be won.

W. T. G. *Bethlehem church, 100 years old.

How to Cure Corns and Bunions.

First, soak the corn or bunion in warm water to soften it; then pare it down as closely as possible without drawing blood, and apply Chamberlain's Pain Balm twice daily, rubbing vigorously for five minutes at each application. A corn plaster should be used to protect it from the shoe. As a general liniment for sprains, bruises, lameness and rheumatism, Pain Balm is unequalled. For sale by C. J. Haydon, Druggist.

In a fight over a woman at Middleboro, Ky., Tilman West was shot and instantly killed by Mark Smith.

A SMALL PACKAGE

But Wonderful as a Means of Comfort in Your Home.

Nearly everyone is familiar with the old saying that "good things come in small packages." How true and appropriate this old saying is of Paracram, First Aid to the Injured. There is really more comfort and relief in a one ounce bottle of Paracram than in a pint of old fashioned lotions, liniments, ointments, etc. The liniment relieves the properties of Paracram for all manner of aches, sores and pains are so remarkable that within three years' time it has become America's most popular household remedy. Paracram is a clean, safe remedy; contains no morphine, opium, cocaine or other poisonous drugs, for which reason it is safe for every member of the family, from the baby to the grandfather. Your home is not complete without a bottle of Paracram in the medicine chest. If you have never used Paracram, take home a bottle today and try it for any ache or pain that you may have from head to foot. Don't hesitate. If it fails to give relief and so exactly what we claim for it, take the bottle back to your druggist and get your money. Paracram is a mother's best friend because it saves her worry, pain and trouble. Don't wait until you get hurt and have an ache or pain before you purchase a bottle of Paracram. Take it home today so you will have it in case of an emergency. Sold by all good druggists in 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottles. The Paracram Company, Louisville, Ky., U. S. A.

Springfield Market

Beacon—Hens, 15c; Hides, 12 1/2c; Beefcows—24c per pound; Butter—15c to 20c per pound; Chickens—Hens, 10c; Spring, 12 1/2c; Dried apples, 5c per pound; Corn Meal—2c to 3c; per bushel; Eggs—16c per dozen; Potatoes—4c per pound; Flour—\$2.50 to \$3.00; Oats—12 1/2c; Wheat—45c; corn 40c; Oats—12 1/2c; Hides—Green, 10c to 15c; Lard—12 1/2c per pound; Lard—30c to \$1.00 per barrel; 300 products—Bran 50c; shipstuffs, \$1.50 per 100 pounds; Potatoes—Country, 60c; Onions—\$1.00; Salt—\$1.45 and \$1.55 per barrel; Turkeys—5c per pound; Yellow—4c per pound; Vinegar—25c to 30c per gallon; Wood—Burr and grocer, 11 1/2c; clear of grease, 25c; tub washed, 25c; Country Sorghum—45c to 50c; Green—10c a peck; Onion—4c.

Sherman C. Martin, Springfield, has for sale twenty shoals of sugar cane, the best of feed. C. L. Grundy, Springfield, R. F. D. No. 1, has for sale a registered Short-horn cow and calf. H. F. Litley, R. F. D. No. 4, has for sale four sows and pigs. Hite Clements, R. F. D. No. 2, Springfield, has for sale a good quality of seed wheat and two No. 1, good mares. Clarkson & Haydon have for sale 500 bushels of extra seed wheat for fall. Mrs. Sue Knott, Route 4, has for sale one yearling and one suckling (County Member colt, one yearling horse colt, two milch cows, eighteen stock shoats, and nine tons of haled hay. Mr. H. S. Litley, Route 4, has for sale sixteen good native-bred ewes.

SUBSCRIBERS FREE COLUMN.

S. J. James has for sale seven nice saddle horses, 10 to 15 pounds; M. Reed, Route 1, has for sale one good harness mare, and one high bred two-year-old filly.

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Work of the Octopus.

The "Octopus" having jumped over the moon, is being interviewed on the subject.

"Why did you jump so high?" asks Jack.

"Confidentially," replies the "Octopus," "I was trying to put beef higher than the trust can."

But at this juncture the dairy trust began sprinkling formaldehyde on the milky way, and the attention of the public was diverted.—Judge.

An Abiding Faith.

"I don't see why there should be any difficulty about settling these life insurance complications," I remarked the "patient-looking man."

"The rebbit has commanded the attention of some of our most eminent men."

"Yes. But they ought to send for the agent who got me to take out my policy. There isn't anything that man couldn't explain."—Evening Star.

Natural Mistake.

Farmer Fodderhucks—Well, them actresses is pretty, an' they're certainly rigged out scandalous enough for anybody. I can't understand more'n half they say. What's the show about, anyhow?

His City Nephew—Sh-h! Why, uncle, the curtain has gone up yet—you're looking at one of the boxes!—Cleveland Leader.

Sad Blow.

"As I was visiting your house last night," said Muehlberg, who was trying to make a killing, "I thought I heard an angel sing."

"I'll get you an introduction," responded Miss Bunchoff. "We were all away from home last night, and the cook was entertaining some policemen in the kitchen."—Cleveland Leader.

A Mere Misprint.

Mabel—What's Grace so terribly indignant about?

Maudie—Why, young Nuwedd met her in the dark hall last night, mistook her for his wife and printed a kiss on her ruby lips.

Mabel—Is that all? Well, she ought not to kick up such a row over a mere typographical error.—Chicago Sun.

Regardless.

"You want what?" gasped the rich man's secretary.

"Just what I said," replied Windfall, decisively; "it seems these old families are turnin' up their nose at us, and I hear that one of 'em said we ain't not no an' that's a kinder unkind un' an' git us a carload of the best ancestors money kin buy."—Houston Post.

Advice That Failed.

"What, broke again?" exclaimed the rich uncle. "You should take Solomon's advice to the sluggard about going to the ant for—"

"So I did, uncle," interrupted the penniless nephew, "but aunt says she is in the same deplorable condition—hasn't got a cent."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Sermon.

Mother (criticizing the new vicar's sermon)—I think it was too high. First Daughter—Oh, no, ma; it was too low.

Second Daughter—I think it was quite broad. What do you say, dad?

Father—I know it was too long.—Ally Sloper.

Al. Walters, a well-known Memphis, Tenn., man, was fatally shot there by John Gill, a bartender.

The Reason!

The reason we are so rushed with business is because we DO GOOD WORK at reasonable prices. Before you let a contract for work get our prices on

TINNING and PLUMBING.

Are You Stoves All Right?

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